

Elegy

"What is the worst of woes that wait on age? What stamps the wrinkle deeper on the brow?
To view each loved one blotted from life's page, And be alone on earth, as I am now."
- Lord Byron -

David J. Roman

In Anguish, $\text{♩} = 70$

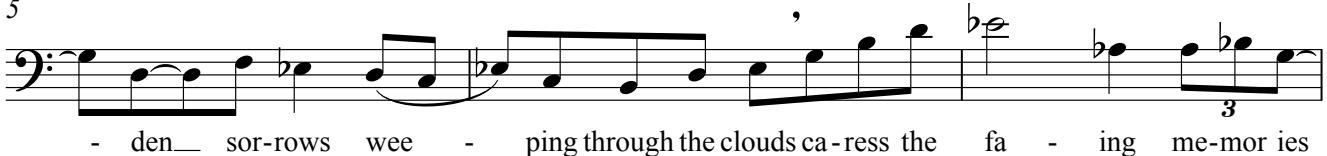
mf

Baritone Solo



Sil-ver strands flow-ing through the sha-king hands of her lo - ver_ Gol

5



8



12



16



21



24

